

Personal Narrative Example

Title	Mashed Potato Pizza
Introduction	<p>My grandpa always tells me that people who laugh at their own mistakes will get everyone else to laugh along with them. Yesterday, I learned that he is right.</p>
Beginning of the Story	<p>"Stay in line," Mrs. Martin said. I knew right away that my friend Naomi wouldn't be able to cut. I looked at Naomi and frowned. Soon, the line began to move faster, and I followed along hoping that there would still be pizza.</p> <p>When I reached the counter, I looked at the choices. I could only see chicken and mashed potatoes, macaroni and cheese, and fish. I could hear the rumbling of my very disappointed stomach.</p>
Middle Events	<p>Then, out of the corner of my eye, I saw one last piece of pepperoni pizza. I got so excited.</p> <p>"Pepperoni pizza," I said politely. Mrs. Martin handed me the pizza. I took the paper plate so quickly that the pizza slid off the plate. I tried to save it, but the pizza landed in the pan of hot, buttery mashed</p>

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